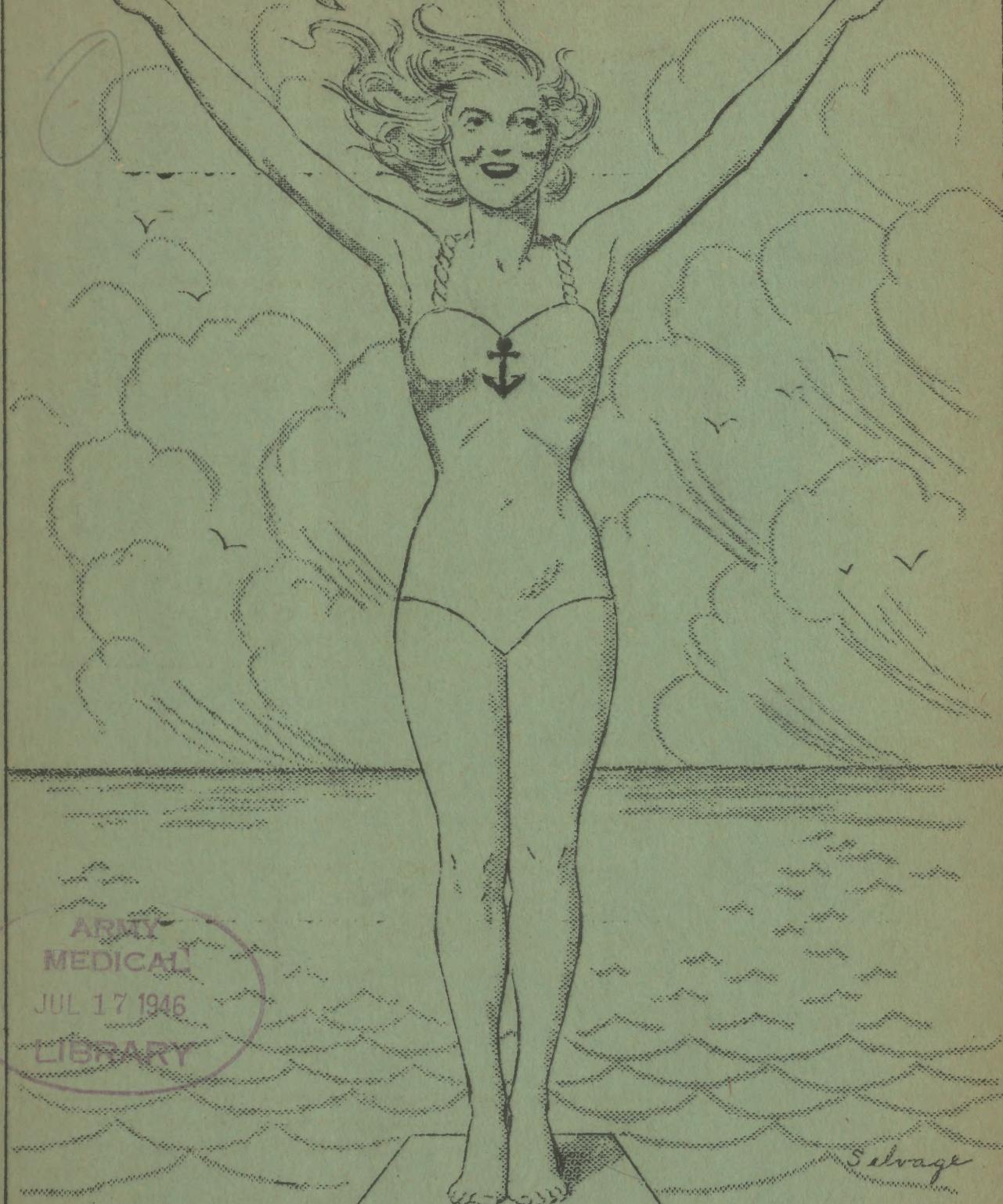


Tilton Talk



ARMY
MEDICAL
LIBRARY

JUL 17 1946

Salvage

VOL. 3

JULY 15

NO. 11

TILTON TALK

- A SERIOUS NEED -

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and the Public Relations Offices.

* * *

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief: S/Sgt.
Alfred Ciaburri
Assistant Editor: Pfc.
Robert L. Geiger

2d Lt. Rena M. Godwin,
Army Nurse Corps
Sgt. Edward J. Judge
Pfc. Lucas Longo
Pfc. Kenneth Myers, QM.
T/5 Jerry Spiegler, WAAC

ARTIST: Pfc. Charles E.
Selvage

MIMEOGRAPHING

Cpl. William Wolniak
T/5 George W. Cragg

* * *

The opinions in the articles which appear herein are the writers' own and do not necessarily express those of "TILTON TALK"

"TILTON TALK" receives material supplied by Camp Newspaper Service, War Dept., 205 E. 42nd St., New York City. Material may not be republished without CNS permission.

The scene could be a sweating, green island in the South Pacific; or it might be the choking, dry wastes of an African desert; or the deadly, monotonous wastes of the Aleutians---any place where Allied soldiers are putting up the good fight. The story is always the same: men fighting, men wounded, men weakened by loss of blood, men dying.... It is these last with which we are most concerned. Perhaps a transfusion would have saved the life of Pvt. John Jones, from Kansas. Perhaps what he needed most to tide him over was some rich, warm blood from some human being's veins. And that is where we come in.

Certainly, men stationed at a great Army general hospital, such as Tilton, can see, better than the average person, the importance of blood donations. Conducting the supply of blood on a volunteer basis, as it always has been, means that each one of us must cooperate wholeheartedly in this noble cause.

Men of the Medical Corps, both enlisted and commissioned, have long taken pride in the care and consideration which they give to their patients in the field and at base and general hospitals. They have demonstrated time and again, as is borne out by the stories told by wounded soldiers who have been helped by them, that no danger is too great to keep them from administering aid to their injured. This same spirit of devotion and help to the military sick and wounded is displayed, perhaps in a less glamorous light, here at Tilton.

But there are still other ways in which we can help out. Giving our blood is among the more important of these. As more and more patients arrive at the hospital, the need for blood will naturally increase, and this, in turn, puts the responsibility clearly before all of us. Many soldiers have already donated blood, and they are to be commended for it. Some have given it two, three, and four times. But the majority has yet to give any, and it is to this group that the main appeal is directed. The satisfaction which comes from helping a fellow soldier in distress will be the principal reward to those who volunteer as donors.

Pfc. Robert L. Geiger

Editor's Note: Blood donors should report any time during the day to the Laboratory for a blood test. Your name then is placed on a call list from which you may be requested to donate blood at any time. Those whose blood is used are entitled to a steak dinner, a check for \$10., and a 36-hour special pass, which should be inducement enough for anybody.

* * *

G.I. SIDELIGHTS

NEW KIT HELPS FLIERS IN SELF FIRST AID:

London (CNS): A new small, blast-proof, non-inflammable first aid kit is being supplied fliers in the RAF, making it possible for an airman to treat his wounds while descending by parachute from an abandoned plane.



The kit contains a pair of sterile gloves, morphine, cream for burns, bandage, and one safety pin.

* * * * *

RATION WEARY WAAC GETS THE POINTS:

Camp Blanding, Fla. (CNS): Rhea M. Fife, grew weary of the rationing problems of civilian life, so she joined the WAAC. After her basic training, Aux. Fife was assigned to this post. Her job: figuring out ration points for military personnel!

BEAR CLOUTS SERGEANT AND HE CLOUTS BACK:

Alaska (CNS): Trapped in an Alaskan river by a bear, a U.S. sergeant escaped with a slight mauling when he smacked the bruin in the kisser and chased him back to shore.



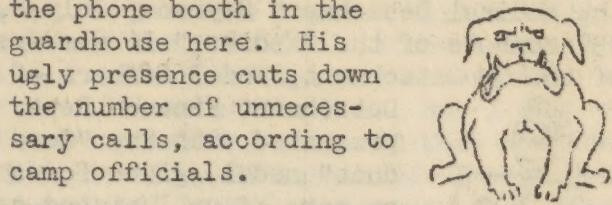
The sergeant, according to Brig. Gen. C. L. Sturdevant, had waded into the river for a swim when a bear spotted him and took a few swipes at his chest. The sergeant clouted right back, caught the bear on the nose a few times and made the big fellow quit. Later, the sergeant was treated for chest lacerations.

* * * * *

TANKS WEAR "SNOODS" THIS SEASON:

Chicago, (CNS): "Snoods" for tanks is the latest note in battle fashion. Chicago's lace curtain industry is busy turning out yards of netting to supply the Army's mobile battle units with "snoods" for camouflage.

BULLDOG GUARDS TELEPHONE: Camp Gillespie, California (CNS): Tiger, a tough-looking english bulldog, guards the phone booth in the guardhouse here. His ugly presence cuts down the number of unnecessary calls, according to camp officials.



* * * *

THE SPORTS ANGLE---G.I.:

(CNS) The Dodgers' Pete Reiser, the Cardinals' John Beazley, Washington's Cecil Travis, and other former big-league stars now gone



G.I. will probably take part in the national semi-pro baseball tournament to be played in Wichita, Kansas in August. Reiser is now playing for Ft. Riley, Kan; Beazley is pitching for the Smyrna (Tenn.) Air Base; and Travis is manager and short-stop of the Camp Wheeler, Ga. nine.

* * * * *

QUERY ON JOB FUTURE PASSED BY PRISON:

London (CNS): A London manufacturer got the following letter from one of his former employees now interned in an Italian prison camp.

"Dear Sir: This will no doubt be a surprise to you, but as many of my fellow prisoners and I expect the war to end soon, I took it into my head to write and ask what my prospects are like with the firm after my discharge?"---And the Italian censor passed it!

* * * * *

SOLDIER SPENDS 8 HOURS WRITING LETTER:

Camp Roberts, Cal. (CNS): It takes Pvt. Albert H. Bommer eight hours to write a letter to his girl, Hazel White, of Womatchee, Wash. Hazel is blind and Bommer writes faithfully every week-end---in Braille!

Here and there

around Tilton

AWARD OF GOOD CONDUCT MEDALS--July 8, 1943

In a brief, informal ceremony held in the Medical Detachment Dayroom, July 8, 137 members of the "Medics," 16 members of the QM Detachment, and 3 members of the Detachment Finance Dept. were presented with the "Good Conduct" medal, given for a year or more of unblemished service in the army. The presentations were made by Lt. E. A. Howard, CO, Detachment Med. Dept. for the Medical Detachment; Capt. Paul B. Honon, CO, Detachment Quartermaster Corps, for the QM men. The men of the Finance Detachment, two of which have left for other stations, were sent theirs in the mail.

Just the red ribbon with three thin white stripes on either end was given out. The actual medal will be presented after the war is over.



* * * *

"TILTON TALK" has been getting around a little more lately than it used to. At any rate, we've found evidences of somebody's reading it in at least three other general hospital papers which we've received. The Woodrow Wilson News, the Deshonaire, and the Hammond Rx, of the Hammond General Hospital, California. Woodrow Wilson, of course is full of non-coms who used to be familiar sights on the ramps of Tilton, and we find it interesting to read about their doings as they move along in the old army game. In the latest issue of the WW paper, for instance, we learned that Master Sgts. Bill Pritchard and John Urbanczyk are heading for OCS soon at Camp Berkeley, Texas. The Hammond outfit, reprinted one of our jokes (No cracks please), and the Deshonaire, official organ of Deshon General Hospital, in Pennsylvania, used some of our material on the correct wearing of the uniform. Hammond's paper has come a long way from its early stages, by the way, and seems to improve with each issue.



It has a nice offset production job now and has jumped from 4 to 6 pages crammed with increasingly interesting items. You can read this camp paper, as well as others, by going to the Library and asking to see the Camp Newspaper File.

* * * *

BLOCK DANCE AND PARTY--Monday, July 19:

This novel variation of the regular Detachment dance is handled and explained well in "Whispers," Sgt. Ed Judge's column on another page. See it for details.

* * * *

NEW CURFEW REGULATIONS: New rules regarding the curfew for soldiers in Trenton and other surrounding communities have been issued. Soldiers must be off the streets and on the way back to camp or post by 12:30 A. M. No liquor will be sold to any soldier after 12 midnight; no food after 12:30 A. M. These regulations will be enforced fellows so watch your step!

* * * *

THE FRAME FAMILY COPS PRIZES: S/Sgt John H. Frame Jr. is not only our new Athletic Director, but he has an athletic family too. In Independence Day contests at Pyne Point, Camden, his niece, Barbara Frame, won the first prize in the float competition; his son Robert won first prize in the bicycle race. Knowing the Sgt's agility on the ball field, we don't find the athletic prowess in the rest of the family hard to believe.

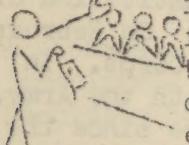
* * * *

HOW IT FEELS TO BECOME AN AMERICAN CITIZEN



Sgt. Louis Sachs

To begin with, I was born in London, England and came to this country at an early age with me sisters, brother, mother and dad. I lived in the lower part of Manhattan in New York City and lead a normal life just like any other kid. As we grew up my sisters and brothers all became citizens of the U.S., but I just continued on my merry way.

 Then one day war was declared—that was the first time I ever seriously thought of my citizenship. I went down to the draft board to enlist because I felt that it was about time I did something for the good old U.S.A., it had done plenty for me. I earned plenty of money and drove a new car every year for the last several years and did not want to lose all that, but because I was an Allied Alien I was still able to keep my head high, but somehow or other I could not get into the Army, and I really tried. Several times I received invitations from the British Embassy to join up with England, but I still felt I was more a part of the U.S. Then one day our President said—"all aliens are eligible for the army." Oh! Boy! I went down to the draft board and they told me that I would get my notice in a few days. I felt good. After a while I was inducted four months ahead of time, all because I pestered the draft board.

 After going down to Grand Central Palace Induction Station I was turned down due to a physical defect but after an hour and a half of strenuous talk I was accepted. I then felt like a real American because I knew I could repay Uncle Sam in some way. After being in the Army 8 months I was called down to the Judge Advocate's Office in Fort Dix to be made a citizen. There were 43 others like me; I don't know how they felt, but truthfully I had a lump in my throat. At 2:30PM that same day we were taken to the Red Cross Building at Fort Dix to be sworn in. As we were sitting in the reception room walked Major General Barton. Boy! What a feeling when he spoke to each and every one of us; then followed a speech by a Federal Judge and finally came the citizenship papers.

In five minutes like those it seems a life time passes through your mind; you begin to think what it means to be a part of the greatest country in the world; you think of the time when you will grow old and there may be no one to help you and you know the government will give you assistance. The very first thing I thought of was to get a fishing license—one year I spent \$15.00 for one--this year it will cost only a \$1.00—all because I am a citizen of the United States. You think of so many things that your head begins to whirl.

I guess you fellows and gals who were born in this country often don't think or realize how lucky you are; in this letter I have tried to tell you what it feels like to become a citizen almost overnight. I hope you all get what I mean. I had to tell you all how it felt to be an American, and this is the God's honest truth,---so if you were born here, spend a few minutes once in a while in thought—think about the grandest country in the world.

BROTHER'S NAME FOUND ON CAPTURED TRUCK Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

(CNS) - Pvt. Sam Buchieri was inspecting a captured Italian truck brought here from Africa when his eyes popped open in amazement. On the side of the truck was the autograph of his brother, Cpl. Pat Buchieri, who is serving in that area.

PIGEONS GET 'CHUTES

Fort Benning Ga.

(CNS) - The Army is providing parachutes for its pigeon carriers. The parachute pigeons are going to be dropped with paratroops who might land behind enemy lines and be unable to use radio to get information back to their bases.

"KEEPER OF THE LIGHT"

T/5 Jerry Spiegler, WAAC.



Swift and spectacular has been recent progress in medical discovery. Too little credit has been given to the people who have dedicated themselves to the work of constant medical care and prolongation of life. The history of the American Army Nurse started unofficially in 1776. The Continental Army requested help and women answered the call. In the Civil War the nurse also played an active role. Clara Barton and the Red Cross became the great institution of the war, the one humane organization that never failed to give care. On February 2, 1901, the American Army Nurse Corps became a part of the Medical Corps. In 1917, during the last war the nurse was assigned to official duty with the Army. The duties and the theatre of action were unlimited to the army nurse since the nurse traveled with the medical unit. Many women saw duty in England, France, Belgium, Italy and Siberia. Many received recognition for valor and heroic conduct....among them Captain Pruella Drodgy, Assistant Superintendent of Nurses here at Tilton General Hospital. Captain Drodgy is a true example of "American Nurse"....the woman who serves in the Army Nurse Corps.



Captain Drodgy has been a part of the army for twenty-five years. When she completed her nurse's training in Charleston, West Virginia, she joined the army as a 'contract' nurse, a term applied to all army nurses until 1920. During World War I, Captain Drodgy served over-seas in Paris and Malaibry, France. Later, she spent two years in China and three years in the Phillipine Islands, specializing in surgery and laboratory work.



Captain Drodgy has been with Tilton for almost a year and is very well liked by the people whom she leads. During the course of my interview with her, I became aware of her sincerity, and in my opinion, her superior knowledge of nursing.

When asked to define the American nurse, Captain Drodgy referred to the standards expressed in the American Journal of Nursing, "Good nursing can only be carried out by a good nurse—that is, a qualified worker, who is prepared by physical, mental, and emotional fitness; education, and experience to render the service described on a professional level, "and in addition, she added, "patriotism and willingness to serve."

ARMY AIR FORCES: The 1943 program calls for an Army Air Forces strength of more than 2,400,000 men by the end of the year. 2,000,000 of these men are non-combat soldiers and they are required to supply, service and repair the planes. For example: To keep a B-17 Flying Fortress in air with its crew of 9 men requires 29 men on the ground; and this does not include the many soldiers needed behind the lines to ferry the plane, keep it supplied, etc.



"Our Army is an army of technicians. Every man in it has to be trained to handle many complicated machines. And what is more, to handle them in smooth-working coordination with other technicians."

.....Under Sec. of War R.P. Patterson

Lt. Nell Clements, WAAC T/5 Jerry Spiegler, WAAC

Sitting in the Orderly Room of the WAAC Medical Detachment one morning, Third Officer (2nd Lt.) Nell Clements of the WAAC presented to your reporter a clear picture of personality and leadership, the two essential qualities for service as an officer in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps.

Lt. Clements came here from the station Hospital, Camp Huston, Louisiana. She received her basic training at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Immediately after completion of her basic training she entered Officer's Candidate School.



Lt. Clements received formal knowledge of her work at the University of Alabama. She received her Bachelor of Science degree and did some work in Parasitology at this institution. She is by profession a Laboratory Technician.

Lt. Clements is the Executive Officer for the WAAC unit here; and although she is not doing actual work in the laboratory of the hospital, she is largely responsible for the placement and administrative work done in the Company.

Tall, light haired and with a southern accent, Lt. Clements has a quiet and pleasant manner that easily invites confidence and clearly denotes her many capabilities.

WOMEN OF THE ARMY

Lt. Jean Dunham, MC T/4 Gilbert Corwin

Ist Lt. Jean LaVell Dunham, daughter of Brigadier General and Mrs. George C. Dunham, and sister of Pfc Dale Dunham, is now associated with Tilton General Hospital. Her father is coordinator of Inter-American Affairs, and an affiliate at Rockefeller Institute.

At present Lt. Dunham's brother is in the Medical Detachment of Beaumont General Hospital, at El Paso, Texas, where he is studying to be a surgical technician. Their mother keeps busy corresponding with her military family.

Lt. Dunham was born in Salem, Oregon, educated at George Washington University in Washington, D.C., and interned at Hamot Hospital in Erie, Pa. She has a varied medical background, but in the army will specialize in anesthesiology.

Lt. Dunham, in her first reaction to Tilton, said, "Awe". She said, "It's an enormous place and makes me still feel in the stage of orientation." At the suggestion that Tilton's only woman doctor might be lonesome, she scoffed, "haven't had time, and besides the nurses are swell." Lt. Dunham hasn't met the WAAC's because she left for temporary duty at Columbia University before they arrived. Her ambition is to go overseas and practice anesthesiology right on the battlefield. Watch for this capable woman doctor and give her the salute she deserves when she returns to Tilton.

LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK
S/Sgt.
Alfred Ciaburri

and I quote....

...Just to be different...we took a walk on the usual hokum and purposely let the very interesting items...remain unused on our desk...Instead, we asked at random for favorite quotations... and it was surprising to find out how everyone responded without a moment hesitation....We'll all have some form of expression-a code more or less, that we live by...somethin' to enrich us...that does the heart good... that helps when the going is tough...anythin' that would give us a lift...Yes- a saying, a verse, a proverb, a remark, a phrase, a maxim, a sentence, a thought- So we have picked a "few straws here and there over the broad field, and ask you to look at them".....

CAPTAIN GEORGE D. LESSLEY, the good padre, believes the following to be one of the best sentences in the English language...It's from Nicah, 6:8: "He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?".....

Here is a good thought from PFC RAY BARNETT, of the Personnel O: "Begin to begin well is half the work. Let half still remain; again begin this, and thou wilt have finished.".....

The training maestro, SGT. FRED WHITE says: "Remember well and bear in mind, a faithful friend is hard to find; and when you find one true and just, it's first to try and then to trust".....

From the TILTON TALK Dept., we hear from PFC BOB GEIGER: "I think that I shall never see, a billboard lovely as a tree".....

SGT. EDDIE JUDGE, that dapper gentleman from NY, comes thru in fashion: "Some people pass through life soberly or religiously enough, without knowing why, or reasoning about it, but, from force of habit merely, go to heaven like fools"...

'LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK---CONTINUED.

From another Sgt...LOUIS SACHS, of the Dental Clinic: "Tears were not made for eyes that were meant to smile".....

Our new assistant, JERRY SPIEGLER, of the WAAC, has the pioneer spirit: "The frontiers are not east or west, north or south, but wherever a man fronts a fact".....

And from another woman"warrior" ANNETTE CLOUD, this wise observation: "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing".....

The Post Library came thru with this beautiful thought from Alfred Tennyson...It's the favorite of HELEN DETHEILER, the librarian: "Flower in the crannied wall, I pluck you out of all the crannies, I hold you here, root and all, in my hand, littl flower--but if I could understand what you are, root and all, and all in all, I should know what God and man is".....

Her assistant, PEGGY BRADLEY, with what her mama did told her: "Never explain; your friends don't need it; your enemies won't believe it".....

From PVT ROBERT W. BUTLER: "They never taste who always drink; they always talk that never think".....

CAPTAIN RUBIN MILLER, whose office is decorated with sayings, has this favorite: "I don't give a damn for your loyalty when you know I am right...The time I want it is when you think I am wrong".....

SGT. JACK SCHWARTZER expresses how we all feel: "We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness".....

The TT artiste, PFC CHARLIE SELVAGE: "Thank God, I, too, am a painter"...(And then he sighs: 'Or am I'???)

NON-COMS



SGT. FREDERICK A. WHITE, one of Tilton's more colorful personalities, who has been married ten years is proud of that photo of his wife that he carries in his wallet. Fred, a former Navy man, who can tell some nice tangy stories of Hawaii, says he likes the sea with its moving water and wide spaces.

Sgt. White's ambition is to get the highest rating among the Non-Coms. He's proud that his wife writes every day. Fred likes to train men and he knows how to do it. All soldiers who have trained under him remember him well. And our editor, Ciaburri, who has been Fred's private pupil, laments that the "maestros may leave in the near future.

After the war, he's going back to his trade as metal-smith. The "maestro" saves copies of "Tilton Talk" so that years later he can reminisce from the family album and recall Tilton. Fred, who says that "around Tilton my favorite drink is coca-cola" will be missed by all of us. And in later years, when we remember our buddies in the army, Sgt. Fred White, "The Maestro" will be with every one of us in pleasant memories.

LONGO'S LETTER

Hello Uncle Tom,



Here I am writing from the "Tilton Talk" office. A cozy little place jammed with things artists use. In the corner stands an idle broom, which we put to vigorous use on inspection day. On a chair a pair of the editor's G.I. socks are hanging to dry and on the wall is a tremendous map of the world—on which I have marked a tiny dot where Brooklyn is located.

I'm in a perfect mood smoking a big Puffo cigar—the kind Uncle Frank used to smoke before he got married. Just now the Officer of the Day came in—Captain Rubin Miller. He's the officer who wisely suggests we invest in bonds and insurance.



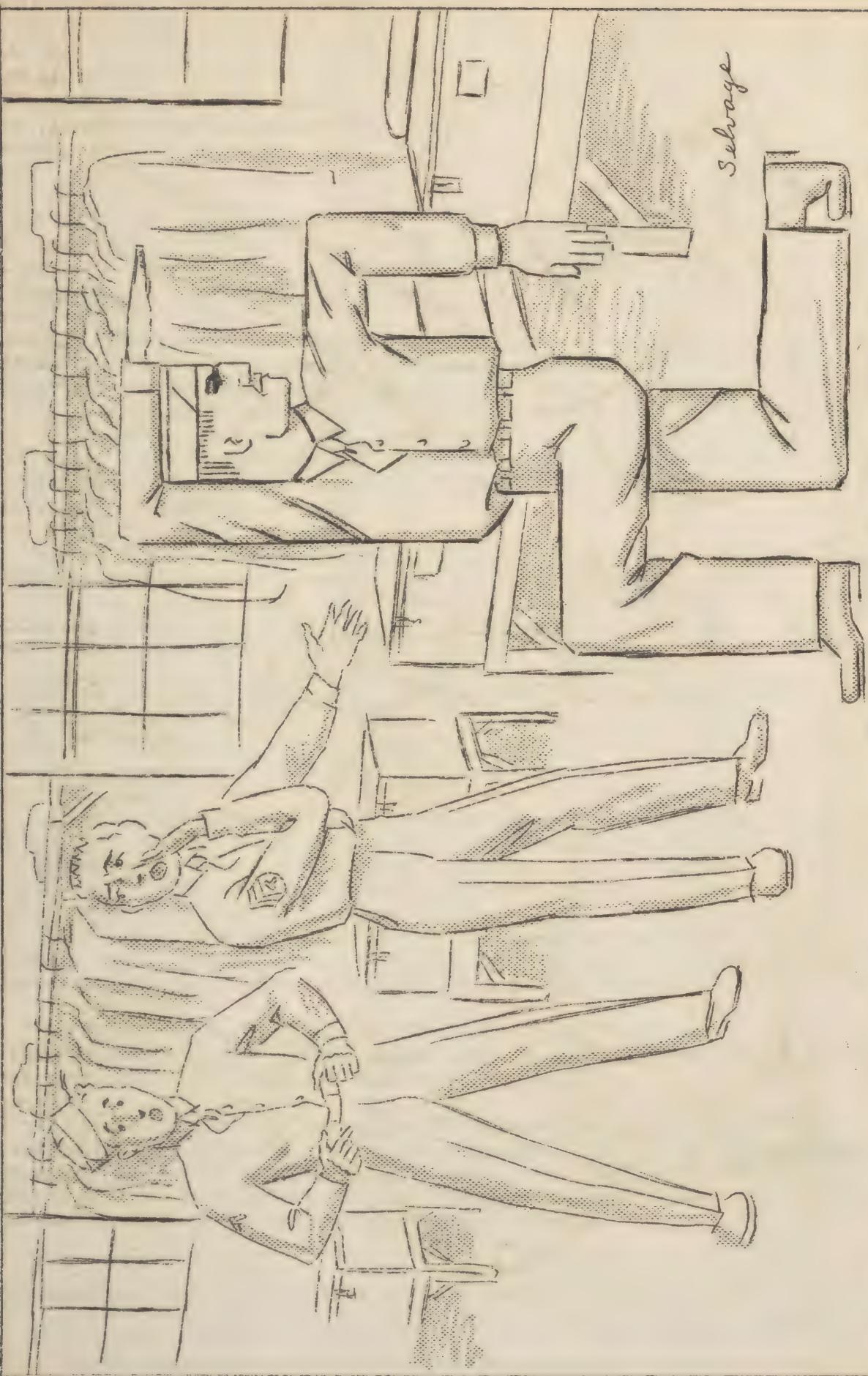
I want to wish you a happy birthday before I forget. And I must say it was really swell of you to come from retirement (excepting for your ever active political pursuits) and go on special duty in our shipyards. I'm proud that you are willing to sacrifice your well earned leisure. That's the spirit we soldiers like.

I am sorry that I cannot be with you to celebrate your birthday. I can see you now drinking a beer under the proud watch of your elegant mustache. No doubt that's what won Aunt Mary's young heart when both of you were under the enchanting spell of Cupid.

Now I am forced to leave my strategic position as Literary Commando in the "Tilton Talk" office, for my stronghold of temporary retreat is being threatened by the overhead flight of a bombardier mosquito.

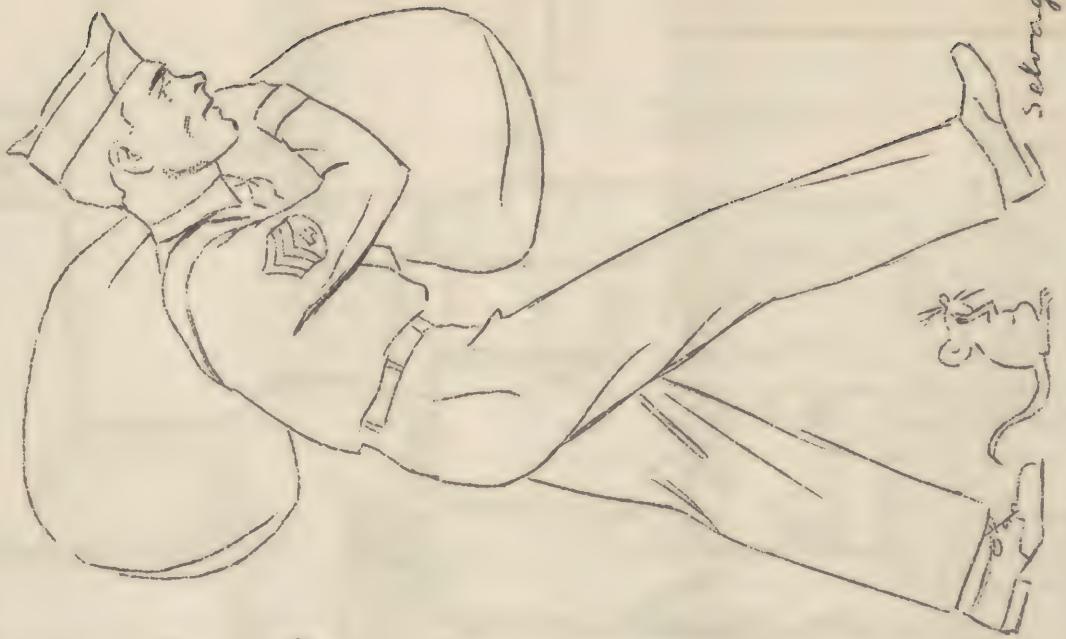
Sincerely,

Pfc. Longo *Continued
next page*



NO, HE SAYS HE'S NOT A SWASTIKA GONE WRONG. HE'S BEEN
THAT WAY EVER SINCE HE BEGAN THAT ARMY INSTITUTE COURSE
IN MAYA ART!

AGATHA MCGILLICUDY, WABBIT, GHASTLY MONASTY,
AND A. MOUSE BID A SAD FAREWELL TO THEIR
CREATOR, SGT. FRED RYAN ~



P.S. I'm proud little Tommy donated his pigeon collection, which he kept in the backyard, to the Army. Now Aunt Mary won't be troubled when she hangs out the clean clothes on wash day.

L.L.

T/4 Fred A. Ryan LEAVES "TT" ARTIST TWO YEARS

By: Pfc. Robert L.
Geiger

"TILTON TALK" was dealt a heavy blow last Saturday when T/4 Fred A. Ryan, chief artist, left for a new station after almost two years' service at Tilton General Hospital and on the "TT" staff. Ryan and S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri were the only two men still at Tilton who were with the original staff when the magazine started in August, 1941. Since that time, he has presided over the art work for 38 separate semi-monthly issues, including his last issue, that of July 1, 1943. Starting with the grade of private, Ryan rose to a sergancy through his good work.



Ryan's style was particularly adapted to the cartoon and to humorous situations. He created several comic characters which will linger in the memories of all who enjoyed them. Agatha McGillicuddy, the "Ryan Girl," was a playful satire on the Petty and Varga "Girls" because Agatha represented a woebegone, down-at-the-heels, and awkward female---the distinct opposite of the smooth and lush creations of the spray-brush artists. There was also "Ghastly McNasty," a tough little pugilist who became punch-drunk at an early age and frequently cavorted about the pages of "TILTON TALK" doing odd and slap-happy things. And there was Ryan's famous "Wabbit," a frivulous little bunny who popped up in many cartoons, doing everything from riding a jeep to kicking Hitler in the pants.



But Ryan was versatile and often handled serious subjects. Many of his cover drawings were real works of art, carefully planned and executed. He liked horses, probably his favorite subjects, and he completed many excellent studies of them in various forms of activity. Scenes of western life also appealed to him, and Frederick Remington, the dean of painters of the "Old West," was one of his favorite artists. Finally, boxing interested him, as he had been an amateur fighter before coming into the army, and he enjoyed drawing prizefight scenes.

Ryan's home is in Newark, N.J. where his wife, Marcella, lives. He attended Barringer High School and art school there. He comes from a large family, three of his brothers also serving in the army.

Ryan's work will be carried on by his assistant, Pfc Charlie Selvage, who has been helping him out for almost six months now. The cover of this issue, done by Selvage, is, incidentally, the first front cover drawing in the history of "TILTON TALK" to be done by an artist other than Ryan. Which seems a pretty good indicatio of his popularity and ability while he was here.

RANDOM NOTES ABOUT TILTON: The \$64. question: Which officer from the Dental Clinic was married while on a recent leave?????.....Lt. Joel Male, recently graduated from OCS, came back early this week to visit his old friends at TGH. Lt. Male was the NCO in charge of Surgical Service before going to school....

Sport Slants'

GREETINGS TO ALL THE ENLISTED PERSONNEL OF TILTON

Note: The Medical Detachment CO Lt. E. A. Howard, has just appointed S/Sgt. Frame as Detachment Athletic Director and the following article outlines some of his plans.

As your new Athletic Director, it is my desire to start all kinds of games, tournaments and also swimming meets. I would like to start these activities at once, as the summer months are passing rapidly.

Our baseball team is about to start its second half of its league schedule and we are running short of men because of transfers to other stations. You may be either an old timer or a new player, but if you have the desire to play ball, we need your support. For you fellows who can't play for one reason or another, come out anyway and root your team to victory. Watch the detachment bulletin board for the notices of games.

To the men who swim, get in touch with me as soon as you read this issue. We are planning something of interest for you and I would like to get a swimming meet under way as soon as possible.

All men favoring other kinds of sport such as badminton, quoits, volley ball, ping-pong, pool or darts-if you will please give me your names along with the sport that you are interested in, I will endeavor to start games at the earliest possible date.

In a conference with Lt. Howard, he assured me that if the men are interested enough to want these sports, he will do all he can to get the necessary equipment. So come on Fellows; let's get together, you are all eligible to play-no age limits. Lets make this detachment one great big family of sportsmen. They say an apple a day keeps the doctor away, but lets make it a sport a day keeps loneliness away.

An honest game of sport,
Is worth its weight in gold
Many an evil it will thwart
In this life we have been told
In the school-yard or on the battlefield
The friendship gained in sport never can be told.

P. S. Any men who are interested in sports can contact me at detachment supply any day, or in the evening at Barrack #4. If I do not see you just drop me a note in the sports box outside the Barracks #4. This also applies to WAAC and QM.

Yours for some real sports in the detachment

Staff Sgt. John H. Frame, Jr.

Library Notes

LIBRARIAN'S LINGO

Yes, my dear readers, librarians have a lingo all their own which they are ever glad to elucidate.

"Your library books are overdue. Will you please return them? Have YOU considered that OTHERS may be waiting to read the same book? You were anxious to read a particular book. The person waiting to read the same book is as interested as you. Think of OTHERS when you are reminded of your overdue books.

"The book you asked for is circulating. Do you wish to reserve it?" A reservation assures you that notice will be sent to you when the book is in the library. You may reserve the book you wish to read.

"Your library book is charged for one week." You, the borrower, are responsible for the library book for one week. The date is stamped in the back of each book taken from the library.

"Your library book may be renewed," tells us that you wish to keep the book longer. If you wish to have the book renewed, tell us the author's name, the title, and the date that the book was originally due in the library. If, however, there are other reservations on the book you wish to renew, it will be impossible for us to extend the time limit on your book. A renewal is a courtesy on the part of the borrower, one less headache for the librarian, and one way to avoid an over-due notice. Need we say more?



"The library does not own the book you requested. Perhaps we can borrow it for you." If the library cannot supply you with the particular book you desire, we send to another library for it. Sometimes the request is filled promptly---sometimes the book cannot be located. The book requested will be purchased and sent. All this takes time. Please be patient!!!

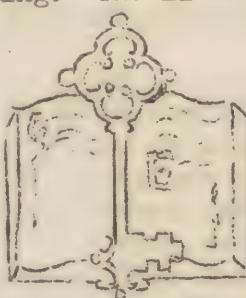
Now that we speak the same lingo---The Army Service Library is located in the Patients' Recreation Building. The Library hours are:

WEEKDAYS 9 A. M.--12 Noon

 1 P. M.--5 P. M.

 6 P. M.--8:30 P.M.

SUNDAYS 1 P. M.--4 P.M.



"Books are keys to wisdom's treasure;

Books are gates to lands of pleasure;

Books are paths that upward lead;

Books are friends. Come let us read

May the ARMY SERVICE LIBRARY serve YOU?

* * * * *

BATTLE NOISES TEST TANK DESTROYER GUNNERS: Camp Hood, Texas. (CNS) The Tank Destroyer Center here is using model planes in new ways in its training. Antiaircraft gunners fire at the miniature planes, while other gunners fire over their heads at balloons. The gunner who qualifies under this roaring confusion demonstrates the requisite ability to react calmly under battle conditions.

Whispers

ED SGT. JUDGE



MOON TALK...



Moon talk; the words your fingers speak
when they caress my face.

Moon talk; the music in your eyes when
you're in my embrace.

Why I hear poetry whenever I see your
smiles,

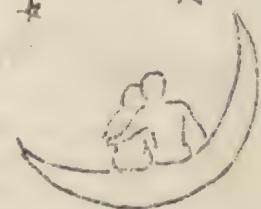
And the beat of my heart tears the silence apart
with a speech you can hear for miles.

Moon talk; the whispered lullaby when
breezes brush your hair.

Moon talk; the satin sky above that tries
to imitate the cheeks you wear.

Every star seems to hang on each word as
they shine above--

For our Moon talk is the music of love.



Ever hear of a "G.I. Shoe Dance"?...In civilian life they were called "Block Parties"...Well, we're going to have one on Monday evening, July 19th, at 8:00 PM...Right in front of Barrack No. I, on the road...Your Special Service Office is making arrangements to have the lighting attended to, and our C.O., Lieutenant Howard, is doing the honors on the refreshments...Music will be by our own Tilton Orchestra...Our "Ballroom" may not be the smoothest in the world, but it will be one of the coolest...Just a tip, folks, about your G.I. shoes...If you can dance in them they will take the wear and tear better than your low-cuts...Our dancing partners will be the veddy, veddy charming WAC's...In case of inclement weather we will adjourn to the Patients' Rec. Hall...

Speaking of dancing...Now that we have the WAC's with us, if there is any enlisted man or WAC member who would like to learn the Conga, Rhumba, Samba or Tap Dancing, I'd be more than glad to teach after duty hours...Just send in your name to the "Tilton Talk" office in Barrack 2, and a notice will be posted when classes start...



Things are really buzzin'...
Twice a week we have two trucks that leave from in front of Barrack No. 1 for swimming parties at Brown's Mills Soldier's Island...WAC's and enlisted men cordially invited..The trucks leave at 6:00 PM on Tuesdays & Thursdays...

~ WHISPERS CONTINUED ~

Surc was a treat to see how the WAC's and enlisted men enjoyed themselves at the recent USO show "Breezing Along"...Six soldiers and six WAC's on stage at one time...The contest?...The soldiers trying to drink a baby's bottle of milk...with a nipple...held by the "WAC'S!!!"...It was a howl throughout!!!!

Mickey Marione swears he overheard this at the Reception Center...One selectee asked another if he volunteered or was drafted..."Well, it was like this," was the reply, "My number came up, I had no dependents, and I passed my physical. So, I volunteered."...



Think twice about a baby stare,
Because if it's a bluff,
She knows too much--if not beware,
She doesn't know enough!



Ed O'Neill asked a man who reported sick at the Dispensary what his trouble was..."I've got a pain in my abdomen" replied the Private..."Your abdomen!" Ed exclaimed,"You mean your stomach. Don't you know that only Second Lieutenants have abdomens?"...

Dan Grecca was reminiscing to Matt Moran about his pre-army law practice...Matt asked how many clients he had..."Well," Dan replied,"I had three ten dollar clients, and a few small ones"..."Subsistance practice", Dan?...

The genial good humor of John Frame will stand him in good stead now that Johnny has been appointed Athletic Director for all sports...This should be right up John's alley, as he is interested in all kinds of sports and is no slouch at any of them...



FIVE IN SERVICE



WAAC CORPORAL HAS FOUR BROTHERS IN ARMY

T/5 Mary Romero, WAAC, who has been assigned to the Quartermaster Warehouse, recently told us an interesting story about her family. Mary, the new assistant to QM Supply Sergeant Cohen, is the proud sister of three brothers in the service of Uncle Sam. Brother Frank has been in the army for 14 years and is a Master Sergeant. Brother Isiaias is a Pfc and has been in service for three years, while Don has been standing reveille for two years. The boys are serving in different stations; Frank and Isiaias are still in this country, while Don is somewhere overseas. Another brother, Tom, is now awaiting call into the army.

Mary is a native of Logan, New Mexico. She speaks Spanish fluently and was a typist in civilian life. She came from Monticello, Louisiana, where she was a clerk in the Medical Supply Office. She has been a member of the WAAC for seven months.

— Oiltonian Verse —

STARDOM - SOMEWHAT TARNISHED

You longed to hear the plaudits and the cheering of the crowd,
You sought to walk among their heads in humble homage bowed,
You did—but let me ask you now—where are the yelling scores?
I know—they've found a star that has a brighter gleam than yours.



You disregarded friendship—scorned advice and naked truth;
You cast aside your real friends, with the foolishness of youth,
And now your cocktail drinking friends have gone their merry way,
For they've found another stooge—with ability to pay.

The paeans of praise you wanted sung, came tumbling in your ear,
But you bought your praise, and friendship such as this can't be sincere,
And now you think and wonder just where all these fine friends went,
They've gone to praise somebody else, who has what you have spent.

Lt. J. A. Hacker

* * * * *

SINCE WE MET...

Since we met
I like the way the sun fits my room
And as the whispering leaves hurry
In drift...
I know no doubt, no hate, no gloom,
Only calm thought
Your lovely smile a gift...

Since we met
I like the quiet shadow of a flower
I like the melancholy cheer of music,
My dear...
I like the warm silence of a
Short hour
Spent with you in jovial cheer...



A MOOD

I'm feeling rather low tonight,
Even though things are all right—
Still here I lie on lonely cot,
Wishing for things as they are not.

For instance, wish that you were here,
That we could use the moon, my dear,
That everything was as it should be—
That you could be here with me.

But, seems we must hope (it's my hunch,)
The Gods have gone out for some brunch,
So while we wait, we'll think we know—
That someday soon will be our show.

So, till then darling, 'twill be soon,
I'll wait, as you, watch for that moon!
The Gods will tire of eating yet—
We'll be together, then, my pet.

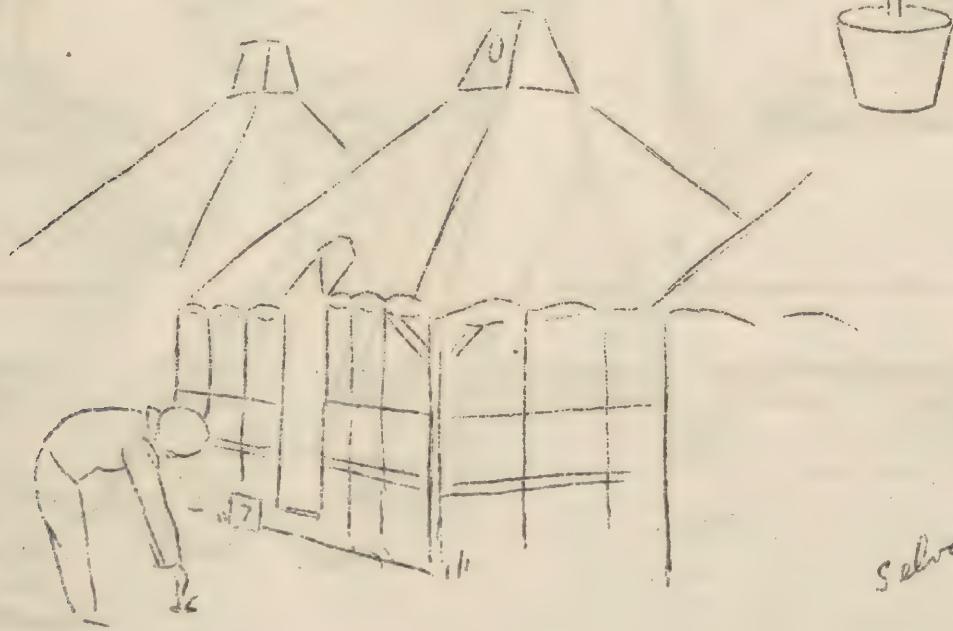
Sgt. John E. Bray



HEY, CIGAR, WHERE YUH GOIN'
WITH THAT LITTLE SILVERMAN?

Gilton Sketches

FRED WHITE'S TRAINED
FLY JUGGLES A
DUMBBELL



GOTFRIED SAYS, "THEY USED TO ORDER
US TO PICK UP EVERYTHING THAT DOESN'T
GROW; NOW IT'S PULL OUT EVERYTHING
THAT DOES!"



- AND TO THINK I SWORE I'D NEVER LIKE
A SERGEANT!



A.M.C.

Lt. Rena M.
Godwin, ANC

We We are especially pleased to have stationed here at Tilton two attractive nurses who are sisters, Lieutenants Jane and Margaret Enright.

* * * *

Captain Captain Dreddy and Lt. Obert took several nurses for their first swimming party at Brown's Mills. Lt. Tracy, in the excitement of getting into the water found herself wearing those lovely brown sandals!

* * * *

The telephone rang in Quarters One last week for Lt. Klobwicky. The male voice calling from New York certainly gave her real reason to be thrilled; that certain Lt. had just flown in from (censored), the (censored) which was the home of the above nurse for a while.



* * * *

Perhaps it is because of being born in Constantinople, Turkey, which makes Lt. Baraza so interesting to talk to; she has done considerable nursing in South America, speaks and writes Arabic and is now in charge of Ward 5.

* * * *

Lt. Colonel Rae Landy, Superintendent ANC, 2nd Service Command, made an official inspection of both the hospital and nurse's quarters, last week, visiting with us here at Tilton for two days.

* * * *

INTERVIEW: LT. TOWEY

Question: What are your plans after the war?

Answer : I'm going to finish the vacation I started by roaming the green country lanes of Ireland.

Lt. Towey was born in Roscommon County, Ireland, coming to Philadelphia several years ago for Nurses' Training. In 1939 she returned to Ireland on the Lusitania, to visit her parents. This visit, however, was interrupted by the war but with the luck of Lt. Towey's ancestors, we hope she will get her wish soon.

* * * *

How many of us know that one of our Tilton Nurses has done ship's nursing before becoming a member of the Army Nurse Corps? For four years Lt. Vissers travelled with the Holland American Line which took her several times around the world!

On these voyages the scenic beauty of the South American countries appealed most to Lt. Vissers. She also had the opportunity to appreciate the friendliness of the people of Holland, having spent considerable time visiting her own relatives in Amsterdam.

* * * *

Editor's Note: Lt. Rena M. Godwin, "Tilton Talk's" newest staff member and correspondent for the nurses at Tilton, is a lovely blond who looks a good deal like Sonja Henie. Before coming here she spent considerable time in the ANC nursing abroad. Miss Godwin enjoys writing and has definite ability in that line. Her experiences abroad have been woven into a highly interesting account of the places she visited and the people she met. She also appeared on Tilton's last "This Is Fort Dix" show, providing Tom Slater with an entertaining guest.

Now she is undertaking the revival of the Nurses' column which "Tilton Talk" once ran but which was discontinued when Lt. Downs left last fall. We are glad to have her with us.



THE WAAC ROUND-UP

While sitting in the PX one morning and looking at familiar faces in the hope of digging up a little news for this column.....Sgt. Mac Konner suggested that I step into the EENT Laboratory and see my sister WAAC's at work. What I saw was worthy of print. The nine trained women working in that laboratory are doing a thorough and an efficient job.

Sergeant Jane Perot, T/5 Rose M. Yankovic, Auxiliaries Dorothy G. Dreyer, Jannetta M. Goldberg, Grace Jack, Rosa Saavedra, Frances V. Sweet, Helen Taylor, Gertrude Wagner, and Elvira V. Zecca are the ladies of the lab. Most of the girls received training in civilian life for the job they are holding at Tilton and the result is efficiency plus.....

All work and no play would make a WAAC a very dull girl, and that is something that no WAAC wants to be.....and there is nothing very dull about the girls in the above mentioned laboratory. Dorothy Dreyer, dark and the product of hours of personal grooming, is one of the most popular girls around. Janetta Goldberg has a way of getting around. When she visits her sister in Newark she always seems to manage to get a ride from the information desk right to the door of her destination.

Helen Taylor is ill and in the hospital. The girls all hope that she will soon be well and around again.

Elvira Zecca, has perhaps the strongest reason of all for being a member of the WAAC. She has one brother in service, one brother contemplating the service, and one who has already given his life in this war. We're happy to have you with us, Elvira.

(J.S.)

(Note: The following is a letter addressed to the "Editor and Staff of 'Tilton Talk'" and received July 5, 1943. It is from Major Louis A. Nolfo, who formerly was CO of the Medical Detachment.

We liked it well enough to print it verbatim.)

"Gentlemen:

Regularly I receive a copy of "Tilton Talk." I can't find words capable of adequately framing my sincere appreciation for keeping me in mind.

It is deeply gratifying to me to learn, through your publication, of the wonderful progress of some of my former men. Some have received commissions through OCS. Others are overseas carrying on the spirit of Tilton all over the globe. I am proud that I was once honored as commander of your detachment, from which body many have graduated with honor.

My best wishes for your continued success.

Sincerely yours,

S/ Louis A. Nolfo
Maj., Med. Adm. C.

QUARTERMASTER QUILL

by Recon

NOTE: Staff Sgt. Andy Caetta, who usually holds forth from this column, is on furlough and presumably is not even dreaming about gossip, barracks doings, Reports of Survey etc., so we have cautiously volunteered to handle "The Quill" for him this time. And by using a favorite "pen" name of ours, arrived at after hours of study with a dictionary and several training manuals, we are hereby protecting our precious hide, because somebody is sure to get angry at us over something we say. It never fails. Well, here goes anyway.....



The Garage is a far more popular place these days than it ever was before, since the arrival of the Waacs assigned to Motor Transport. And the boys really seem to be getting more pleasure out of work with them around. But don't think the girls are being pampered! Their coveralls say they aren't. Not only are they experienced at driving, but they also wash and grease their own vehicles, clean up the Garage, and police the grounds. Anyway, the gals really are going at their work with vim and vigor, letting the grease fall where it may. Russ McLaughlin's job seems very pleasant now, too. As for La Rue, life appears to have taken on a rosier glow lately.



Badminton, that elusive cross between tennis and squash, has been occupying more and more of the boys of late. The "court" is located between the barracks and the Dayroom and hot and heavy engagements take place there almost every day. About the most vigorous players seem to be Gonzalez, Platzik, Pepe, and Bruno. They really smack that bird around.

Once more it is the painful duty of the "Quill" to record that some more of our guys have left, and about all we seem to be able to do is to wish them all the luck in the world in their new assignments and leave them with pleasant memories of the old Tilton gang. They are: Johnson "L'il Abner" Campbell, "Abe" (for those Lincoln-like shanks) Hanmore, Tony Raulli, the pride of Rome, New York, Fred Marshall, Boston College's staunchest rooter, Oades Keith, the envy of six counties as driver of one of the sleek Metropolitan ambulances, and Homer Bullock. Also S/Sgt. Jim Mahaney, Motor Transport Sgt., T/4 Bob Warner, Chief Mechanic, and Sgt. Ed Young, now at Non-Com school, whose smooth singing voice will be missed.

THE QM SCENE (or Barracks Babblings): Dick Juday running around in that two-toned outfit of his---open at the throat style---or something.....Sgt. Young's booming baritone, coming from the shower room, will be heard no more, having transferred itself south while he's attending QM Non-Coms school.....How about the letter Sgt. Haines sent back from the same school in the form of a requisition signed "official by T/5 Ed Guzowski? Pretty clever, eh Gilliar?....Speaking of Guzowski, we often wonder how Guz's shoes are making out at Camp Lee. Probably blinding the inspectors, or at least causing a run on dark glasses at the local FX.....Tech Sgt. Lusignan returned from his furlough looking rested and happy, saying that he had "a wonderful time," and we can believe it judging from that added sunburn. While the Sgt. was away, Sgt. Caetta had charge of the office and was well in command of the situation. Now Caetta is getting the rest and we are "slaving" here doing his reportorial chores. But then, our complaint is only half-hearted. We really enjoyed this.

Church Call

The true worshiper has no greater hour than that which he spends in God's House. The cares of day are put aside and its burdens are put aside and its burdens laid down. So delightful was this experience to a certain member of the armed forces that he wrote:

"The Church Call is the most beautiful of all calls heard in the Army and Navy. All men of the service should be familiar with it. You readily recognize the Mess Call, for it is an invitation to satisfy the pangs of hunger. The church Call invites you to come and satisfy the hunger and thirst of the soul."

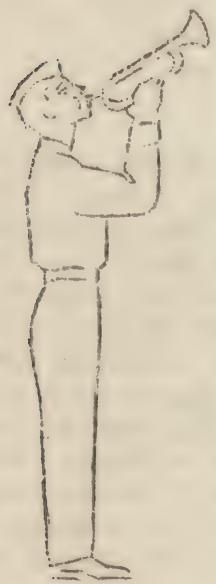
It is a wonderful fact that our Government recognizes religious liberty and the sacred right of every individual to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. Nothing is placed in your way to keep you from carrying out the religious connection which you may hold in your heart.

God is Omnipresent. He cannot be limited to space. He is everywhere. The Psalmist realized this and wrote: "If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost part of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me and Thy right hand uphold me." (Psalm 139:9, 10) Therefore, wherever you are, you can worship God. We hasten to say, however, that experience has taught the true worshiper that the best place to worship is in God's House.

The prophet longed for the Communion of the House of God when he wrote: "How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the Courts of the Lord. My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God--Blessed are they that dwell in Thy House, they will be still praising thee, a day in Thy house is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the House of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness--No good thing will God hold from them that walk uprightly. O Lord of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee. (Psalm 84)

A cordial invitation is extended to you to attend the service of your choice. May God bless you.

Chaplain George D. Lessley



SCHEDULE OF RELIGIOUS SERVICES - TILTON CHAPEL

CATHOLIC

Sunday
Saturday
Wednesday

Mass at 9:00 A.M.
Confessions at 4:00 P.M.
Mass at 5:00 P.M.

PROTESTANT

Sunday
Tuesday

Divine Worship at 10:00 A.M.
Evening Song Service at 7:45 P.M.

JEWISH

Friday

Worship Service 5:45 P.M.

Miss Jeanette
Caldwell

Red Cross News

NEWS: The big news of the week is that the Red Cross Journalists have made the Tilton deadline for the first time in four months. We owe a big vote of thanks to Sgt. Ciaburri for cracking the whip. Thank you, Sergeant. The other important item of news was that the entertainers on July sixth did not serve watermelon. Little more need be said except that the recreation department, patients mess (forks) and the laundry all heaved a sigh of relief.

SHOWS: At the suggestion of Sergeant Judge, something new in entertainment was tried this week; name: "Musical Qmizzical", participants::patients; band, Sergeant Del Monte's; sucess, one hundred percent.

COME AND MAKE IT: Every week more useful and ornamental objects are made by patient in the recreation hall. There's really nothing to it. A craft to everyone's taste. You don't have to be an expert to make something worthwhile. here is the whenand what of it:

RED CROSS PROGRAM OF ARTS, CRAFTS, AND HOBBIES

Time: 1-4:30 PM

five days: Monday--Finger Painting, Music Lessons

a week Tuesday-Leather Work

Wednesday-Painting, water coloring, charcoal, carpentry.

Thursday- Carpentry, Work on Doll House

Friday-Basketry

SCHEDULE OF ENTERTAINMENT---PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL

Thursday	July 15	Sisters and Sweethearts of Service Men	7:00 PM
Friday	July 16	U.S.O. Variety Show	7:30 PM
Saturday	July 17	Service Sisters	7:00 PM
Sunday	July 18	Tentative Entertainment	
Monday	July 19	Movies: "Pride of the Yankees" (Hall) 5:45 & "How's About It?" (Ward)	7:30 PM 5:45 PM
Tuesday	July 20	Tentative Entertainment	
Wednesday	July 21	Movies: "Ladies Day" and "Saludos Amigos" 5:45-7:30 PM "Lucky Jordan" (Ward)	5:45 PM
Thursday	July 22	Adeth Israel Daughterhood	
Friday	July 23	U.S.O. Variety Show	7:30 PM
Saturday	July 24	American Legion Post 93---Bingo	7:15 PM
Sunday	July 25	Mercer County P.T.A.	
		Refreshments and Entertainment	3:00 & 8:30 PM
Monday	July 26	Movies: "They Got Me Covered" (Hall) "Hi Ya Chum" (Ward)	5:45 & 7:30 PM 5:45 PM
Tuesday	July 27	Princeton Chapter Party	6:30 PM
Wednesday	July 28	Movies: "My Friend Flicka" (Hall) "Dixie Dugan" (Ward)	5:45 & 7:30 PM 5:45 PM
Thursday	July 29	U.S.O. Variety Show	7:30 PM
Friday	July 30	Tentative Entertainment	
Saturday	July 31	Service Sisters of Philadelphia	7:00 PM



IMAGING: It's a boy at the SOLOMON H. IMES', born July 5th in the early a.m., just four hours and fifteen minutes long of being a "Yankee Doodle Dandy". The Major appeared pale and wan on said morning with a big box of cigars under his arm.
FAMOUS LAST WORDS: "I didn't faint!"

ALU. NAE: From STEVE NEIGHER we hear that field soldiering is quite the thing even if they don't pay too much attention to a 1st Lieutenant. Steve is at present Surgeon at the Target Range. Don't forget to duck, Steve!

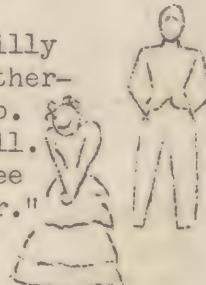
JOE MC KIVIE writes that Finney General has finally opened for business, but he won't be a Captain for a while as all promotions are frozen in the 4th Corps. Don't feel too badly, Joe, they are frozen here, too.



CAPTAIN FRANK KINNEY, co-runner of the Messey-Kinney Café, has left Tilton for Brentwood, Long Island where he will open up a branch.

CAPTAIN TODD DEVAN tells us that he has taken up horseback riding again under very pleasant circumstances. What's her name, Todd?

From the "deep South" JOHN O'LEARY writes, "It's been chilly down here the past few days, only 102 degrees. All the thermometers register up to 150 degrees here and I don't doubt they need to. So far the southern belles haven't bothered me. I wonder when they will. Here's hoping, honeychile, it will be soon. Nobody's called me a Yankee yet, I guess they withhold their compliments until they know you better."
FAMOUS LAST WORDS: "Boy, do I miss Tilton."



CAPTAIN MERTON N. FLANDERS has deserted Tilton temporarily to pursue a maxillo-facial plastic course at the University of Pennsylvania. Could that be why MAJOR STEWART is walking around with a "lost" look?

1ST LT. MARTIN HEALY has also taken leave of Tilton temporarily. He is at Halloran General learning all there is to know about Penicillin.

ALCHA: Tuesday, June 6th, COLONEL ALFRED F. UPSHUR was given a farewell dinner by the members of the Staff. Colonel Upshur has been Chief of the Medical Service since the Hospital opened two years ago. His leaving is a big loss to Tilton and a gain for La Garde General which he will command.

July 31st brings the end of the month and the end of five careers at Tilton. CAPTAIN LEONARD BERMAN, CAPTAIN WILLIAM OETTING, CAPTAIN CHARLES BOHNENGEL, CAPTAIN HARRY KATZ, and 1ST LT. RAYMOND DERRIG will lay down their doctor's tools and become field soldiers. All of these boys have been at Tilton over two years and their departure will leave a gap that will be hard to span. Good-luck, fellows, and see that DEVAN takes care of you at Carlisle.





ATTENTION! RIPLEY: CAPTAIN ALEXANDER FREDIANI is exhibiting a five inch gash on his right shin which he insists is a bite received from a Pike caught in the Colonel's pond; some people are believing him, too.

SNOOPINGS: MARJORIE HENON telling FREDIANI off when he insisted her baby had web feet. BUD TURNBULL dancing every dance at the last hop with five feet of loveliness. COLONEL O'BRIEN and MRS O'BRIEN, of the Station Hospital, COLONEL GARRISON AND MRS. GARRISON, of the Air Base, and COLONEL UPSHUR and MRS COULTER dancing the conga, lead by MRS LATIMER and CAPTAIN CONLEY at the last Tilton dance. The beautiful arrangement of MRS TURNBULL'S song "Waltzing and Dreaming" by the Tilton Tunesters. The rendition of "Auld Lang Syne" on the squeeze box played by Sgt. Delmonte for COLONEL UPSHUR and the quintet that is leaving, with everyone joining in on the second chorus. LT. PRESS showing CAPT ALTER, CO of the WAACs, the Tilton ropes. The STEWARTS and TURNBULLS sporting new dogs, both black cockers. Bouquets being thrown at the WAACs from the people who were the most skeptical. STEVENS "Happy Birthday" MARTIN doing a very fast jitterbug. MAJOR SEYMOUR KATZ deciding against being a flight surgeon after his first flight with himself at the controls.



THE BRUSH-HEAD BOYS



There are those who have hair and those who have not.
There are also the ones who chop off what they've got;
As soon as hot weather comes, barber-ward rush
To make themselves look like a Fuller Brush.



CLAGETT, WEITZ, CONLEY, DUNLAP and STOLOFF,
They sit in a chair and they let the hair roll off.
What do they care if wives set up a howl?
They want to comb their hair with a towel.



It started with TAYLOR of 90th Gen.
The "TAYLOR-M-DE Cut" must have inspired these men.
It's a very good thing for the hot weather, but
In the first place you have to have hair there to cut.



CLAGETT, CONLEY, STOLOFF, DUNLAP and WEITZ,
All of them once were sartorial treats;
In spite of the best uniforms they can buy,
All of the lads now look strictly GI.



So long,

"DOC" DUCK

INJURED PILOTS COOPERATE: LAND BOMBER SAFELY ** Washington (CNS): Cooperation between a pilot and copilot resulted in the safe landing of a Martin B-26 Marauder bomber in the Southwest Pacific Area recently, according to a War Department announcement here.

The pilot had lost the use of both legs and the copilot had lost the use of both arms as a result of Jap bullets riddling their cockpit. The pilot handled the wheel and throttles while the copilot operated the rudder pedals. Between them both they managed to set the ship down safely.

OFF THE COB

Sure I believe in reincarnation.
You do?
I'll say, and when I come back to earth
I want to be a mattress.
A mattress, why?
So I can lie in bed all day!

THE queen bee is a noble soul
Who doesn't believe in birth control
And that is why one always sees
So very many sons of bees.

"Shine yer shoes, soldier?"
"Nope."
"Shone 'em so you'll be able to see
your face in'em!"
"Nope."
"Can't say I blame yuh, ya ugly brute!"

"Pardon me," said the young Medic Officer at the dance, "May I cut in?"

When Papa Gnu came home from the day's work in the forest, Mama Gnu looked at him shyly and said, "Honey I've got gnus for you!"

Soldier, restrain yourself!
Relax, sister, I haven't even strained myself, yet."

What's the difference between kissing your sister and your sweetheat?
About 45 seconds.

When was your son born?
In March—he came the first day of the month.
Is that why you call him Bill?

How long can a man live on his nerve?
Oh, I don't know. How old is your father?



Then there was the time our old and close friend, Sergeant Angus MacTavish, dragged the drowning girl from the heavy surf at Jones Beach, turned her over to Sergeant Schmoozler for resuscitation and leaped right back into the raging billows.

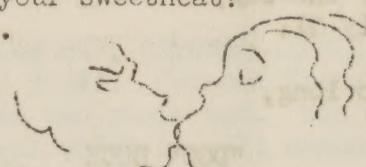
"Hey!" yelled Schmoozler after Scotty, "What's the idea? Another drowning dame out ther?"

"Nae," panted MacTavish, over his shoulder, "but I'm takin' distance. I can't afford to marry the lassie!"

From the hips your girl friend looks like she is too fat. Her stomach looks like a beer keg!
That's natural. That's what she uses it for.



She thinks I've got a crazy hate in Someone told her I had a silly puss.



A SOLDIER'S LAMENT

Some people get refined diseases,
La grippe, the gout, or innocuous sneezes,
But I am the guy who scratches and twitches,
With athlete's feet and seven year itches.

One of the fellows the other night said there were two periods in a woman's life when a man did not understand her. Yes, before and after marriage.

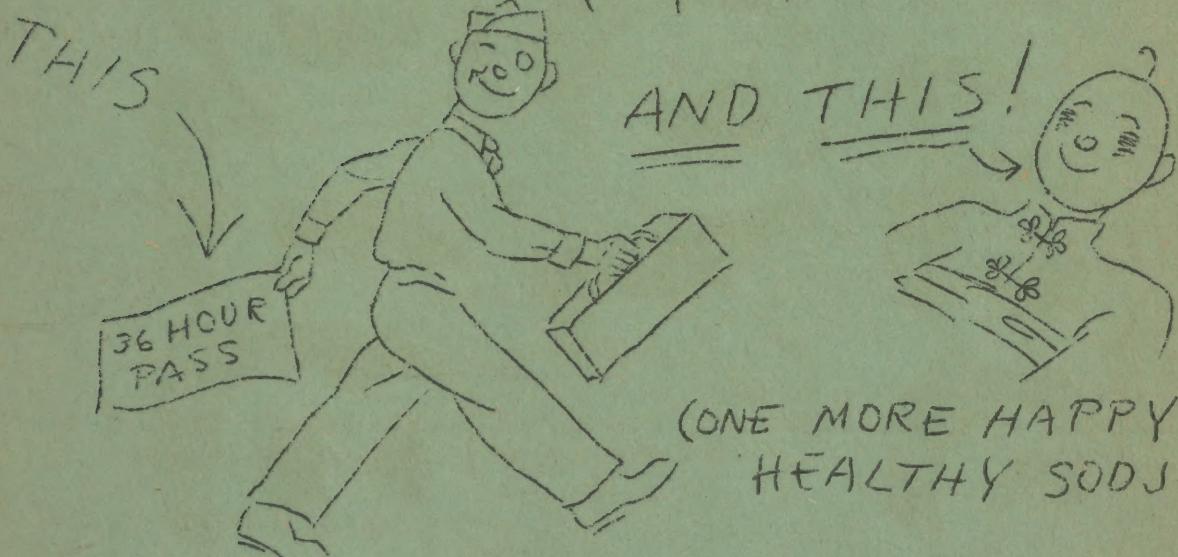
What's the matter—you look mournful?

DEAR SODJER,

IF YOU
WANT THIS →
(STEAK DINNER!)



AND THIS
(TEN WHOLE BERRIES!)

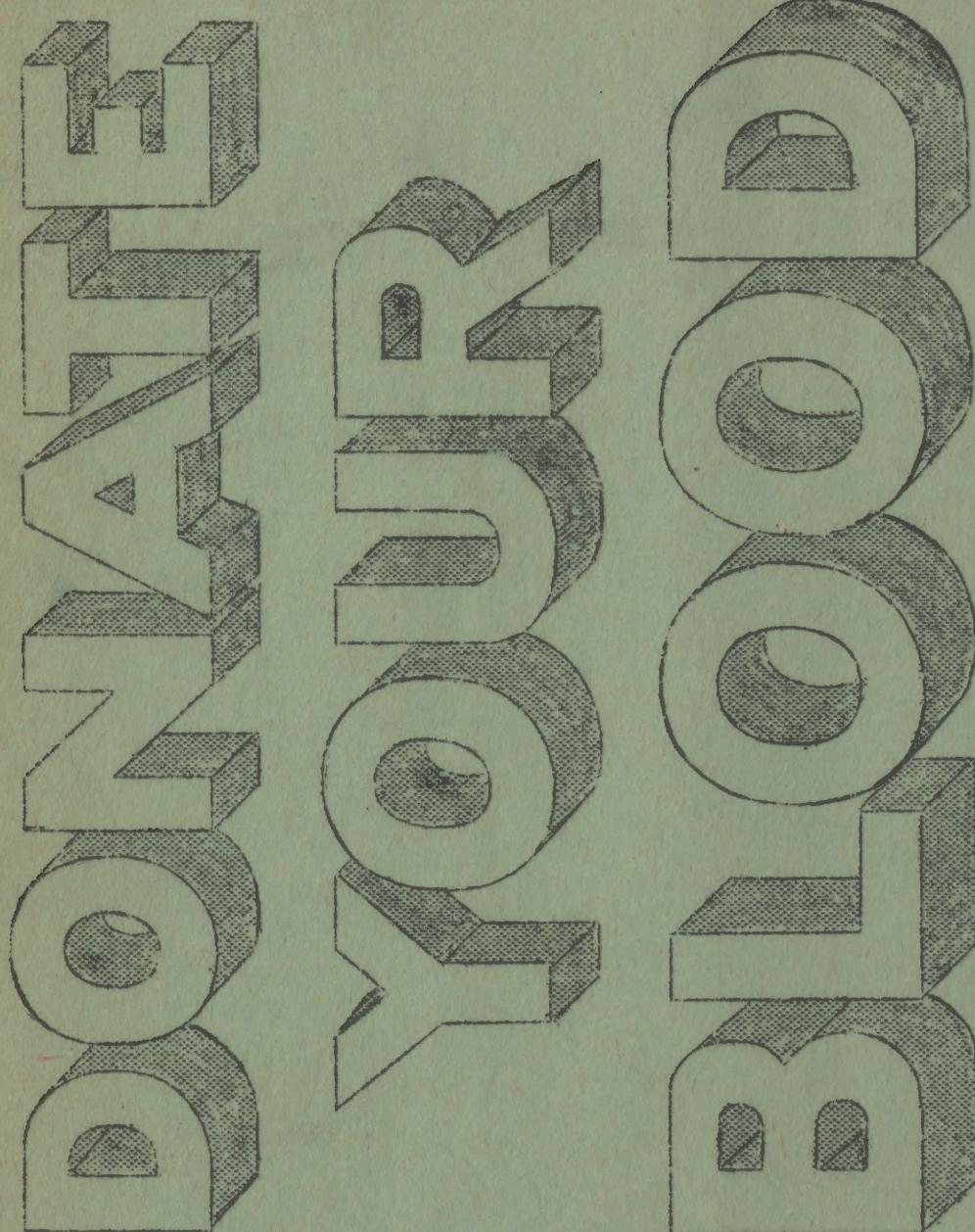


(ONE MORE HAPPY,
HEALTHY SODJER)

THEN
DO THIS!



DONATE BLOOD!



Selvage